

THE MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. XI.—NO. 13.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, SEPT. 29, 1899.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

MAMMOTH SLAUGHTER SALE!



Spot Cash talks everywhere, but with us it talks so loud that its echo should be heard by every person in Moose Jaw and surrounding country. Our stock is much too large to try to enumerate even in a very meagre way. We can only give a faint idea of a very few of our very many great bargains. Now here are bargains never before heard of :

Fifty window shades, former price 90c. to \$1.00, to clear them out you can have your choice for - - - - - **Fifty Cents.**

Sixty-eight pairs men's boots and shoes, former price \$1.50 to \$1.75. the whole lot to be cleared out at - - - - - **One Dollar.**

Thirty men's tweed suits, former price from \$7.00 to \$10.00, marked to be cleared out at - - - - - **Five Dollars.**

Three hundred and fifty pounds of tea, former price 35c. per pound, to clear it out we will sell it for - - - - - **Twenty-Five Cents.**

Twelve cases Laundry soap, former price four bars for 25c., we are clearing it out at - - - - - **7 Bars for Twenty-Five Cents.**

Large assortment of prints, former price 12½ to 15c. per yard, all thrown together at - - - - - **Eight Cents per Yard.**

Hardware is going up, so the manufacturers say, and correctly so; but we are selling it out at the **Manufacturers' Old Prices.**

Bargains !

Bargains !

M. J. MacLeod.

A visit to the store will prove what we say to be absolutely correct in every respect and will greatly benefit you.

FALL

MILLINERY

OPENING.

**THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,
OCTOBER 5TH, 6TH AND 7TH.**

We purpose opening this season's business on the above mentioned days by making a very rich display of all that is new and fashionable in

**Millinery, Dress Goods,
Silks, Mantles, and
Furs.**

Our entire stock is as up-to-date as ever, and will in every line support the reputation that this store has for high-class goods. Don't fail to visit the store during the opening days.

-- FRIDAY EVEING, OCTOBER 6TH, --

The store will be open from eight to ten o'clock, when we will have the band in attendance. You are cordially invited to visit the store during this evening, as the display will then be at its best.

N. B.—Our big stock of **FURS** is now open for inspection.

B. CAREY.

Very Important

Announcement !

**READ THIS THROUGH!
IT MUST INTEREST YOU!**

It's all about new, first quality, up to date-goods! We are putting it very mild when we state that we have opened up and placed for the accommodation of the buying public the very finest, largest and best selected stock of fall and winter goods in Ready-made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Gents' Furnishings, Gloves and Mitts, Furs, Etc. ever brought to the west. We feel so confident as to quality, up-to-dateness and price of our goods that we challenge comparison with any store in the west both as to variety, style, quality and price. By our close attention to business, good buying, always keeping in stock the exact requirements of the trade, selling very best quality of goods at lowest possible prices; we have gained the top step of the ladder and to-day have the enviable reputation of having the leading and most up-to-date store in the west. This reputation we mean to hold just as long as we are in business.

Perfect-fit Clothing !

Our new stock of clothing this fall is immense. We give our own guarantee for it being equal to any tailor made clothing and guarantee perfect fit and satisfaction in every way or money refunded.

Up-to-Date Furs !

Our wide spread reputation for high class furs is too well known to need any puffing. Our stock is now complete. As usual we will make a specialty of ladies order-to-measure jackets. We would advise early buying as first selection is always superior.

Underclothing, Etc.

We are showing a larger range than ever in underclothing. We have fleece lined in cotton, wool and silk fleece. This class of goods for warmth, comfort and durability are unsurpassed. Very special prices in gloves, mitts, etc. Prices lower than the lowest.

M. J. MacLEOD'S Up-to-Date Clothing Store.

PRAIRIE FIRES.

The Scourge of This Country is Again With Us.

This week large prairie fires are raging in almost every direction and for several days Moose Jaw was enveloped in smoke. Last Friday a terrible fire swept over the southern portion of this district and destroyed an immense stretch of pasture. Ranchers from Willow Bunch in town this week report all the prairie burned from "half-way spring" to Rush Lake, and as far as the eye can see east and west, but the Willow Bunch and Wood Mountain districts had escaped up to the time they left. The fire seemed to come in three directions, the main part coming from the direction of Weyburn and Yellow Grass, where it is reported to have been started by a C.P.R. engine. The Weyburn district is also burned over and several losses are reported. The ranchers in the Dirt Hills south of town have also lost considerable hay.

Other fires have been burning southwest of Caron and west of Wood Mountain. The Qu'Appelle Valley has also suffered and the reflection of a large fire has been seen in the northern sky for several nights. This fire is said to have been started by some old ties left burning beside the Prince Albert line.

Nowadays there is not such great danger from prairie fires in settled portions of the country. The settlers are fully alive to the matter and as a rule exercise great care in this regard. The great danger arises from the unsettled portions where fires are mysteriously started and after attaining great magnitude are swept down upon the settlers and ranches by the high winds. It is then almost impossible to stop them and all that can be done is to fight them and save as much as possible.

In this connection we might say that some noble work was done by the settlers of South Moose Jaw, some of whom were away from home two and three days and as a result of their efforts they have saved a large strip of country and kept the fire from crossing the Dirt Hills.

Mr. H. Brodrecht, representing the New Hamburg Manufacturing Company, was in town this week placing a twelve horse power threshing outfit for Brubaker & Slemmons, of the Pasqua settlement, and also two fourteen horsepower steam engines for Cudmore & Brown, of Westview, and Robt. Jones. These engines are fitted with the rope drive, which is something new in this district and claimed to be an advantage in windy weather.

A LARGE SHIPMENT.

700 Head of Cattle From Willow Bunch Shipped East This Week.

Probably the largest number of cattle that were ever shipped from the Moose Jaw district at one time were loaded at the C.P.R. stock yards on Wednesday and sent east destined to the Winnipeg, Montreal and Old Country markets. The shipment consisted of 700 fat steers from three to five years old. The buyers were Messrs. Prince, of Battleford, McMullen and McDonald, of Winnipeg. The cattle were driven in from the Willow Bunch settlement where they were purchased from Messrs. P. Bonneau, N. Rapelje and J. H. Donald. The cattle were purchased live weight and will be weighed at Winnipeg, when it is expected they will average \$40.00 each in price. This means \$28,000 to be divided among the owners. This does not by any means represent the total number of stock exported from this settlement. Last year a similar shipment, though not quite as large, took place from Estevan on the Soo line, and in addition to the above shipment over one thousand head of cattle have been shipped this season, some of them being bought by Messrs. Balderston and Sinton, of Regina, and some were driven across to Glasgow, Montana, by Mr. Dunneld. Over 1200 head of horses have also been sent out of the Bunch this year, Mr. Legare alone sending about 900, and the Bonneau Bros. 150. These were mostly disposed of at Manitoba points, and being light bronchos would average about \$30.00 each. This means another \$72,000 for the settlers of Willow Bunch.

While the Moose Jaw district has a reputation for the raising of No. 1 hard, it will be seen from the above that wheat raising is not the only industry carried on here, and shipments like the above go to prove the superior character of this district as regards its grazing qualities. Willow Bunch and Wood Mountain are especially favored in this respect, and instead of the buffalo large herds of cattle and horses roam the prairie both winter and summer.

A military special passed through Wednesday morning enroute to the Coast. There were 133 men on board, and it was rumored around town that they were en route to South Africa to fight the Boers; but on inquiry it was found that they were members of Company No. 1 of the Royal Artillery, en route from Halifax to Esquimalt, B.C.

WILL COME TO MOOSE JAW

Immigration Delegates From Michigan Well Pleased With the District.

Last Friday morning Dr. Field, E. D. Schweigert and Jas. Armstrong stopped off the Imperial Limited to spend a few days in the Moose Jaw district. They are delegates representing some twenty-five or thirty families near Chase, Lake County, Michigan, who are desirous of bettering themselves and are looking for a place where they and their sons can secure farms and make a home. They had visited Winnipeg and then jumped to Edmonton and are now en route to Prince Albert; but stopped off at Moose Jaw to see their old friends Messrs. Robinson, R. Maynard and A. Macpherson and others who formerly knew them. Mr. Maynard, who has known them for fifteen years, drove them through the Marlborough, Buffalo Lake, Pioneer, Caron, Westview, Summerside and Borden settlements on Friday and Saturday. On Monday morning they left for Prince Albert, but before going called at THE TIMES office to secure copies of the paper containing the wanderings of our representative, which they wanted as proof of what has been done in the district.

To use Dr. Field's own words, they "like the district grandly," and the delegates assured us that this was the best wheat district they had visited, and from what they had seen and heard during the previous two days they were of the opinion that it would be almost impossible for a farmer not to be successful if he attended to business.

Asked as to the probability of settlers coming from Michigan, Mr. Field informed us that it was their intention to locate here next spring and they would induce as many of their neighbors as possible to come with them. Edmonton was all right but it was too far removed from the centre of population. Prince Albert was in a similar position. Moose Jaw was better located and therefore grain growing should be more profitable at this place.

Mr. Geo. T. Fulford, the millionaire patent medicine proprietor, was a passenger on Wednesday evening's Imperial Limited en route to the Kootenay to look after mining interests. Mr. Fulford reaps a rich harvest from the sale of Pink Pills for pale people, and this year his expenditures for advertising this article will be over a million dollars.

THEY HISSED KRUGER

A FRANTIC WAR DEMONSTRATION IN TRAFALGAR SQUARE.

Thousands Waved Union Jacks, Sang "Rule Britannia" and "Soldiers of the Queen."

London, Sept. 25.—The attempt to hold a pro-Boer anti-war demonstration at Trafalgar Square, London, yesterday afternoon, resulted in a drastic failure. Thousands assembled, but not to support the speakers. On the contrary, the crowd waved Union Jacks and sang the National Anthem and "Rule Britannia" like mighty invocations. The speakers, who were quite inaudible, were received with groans, decayed apples, eggs and other missiles. There were cheers for Mr. Chamberlain and misses for President Kruger. The list of speakers included nine of special influence, most of them being labor leaders or Socialists. The members of the peace associations had no opportunity to address the crowds. They were saluted with execrations as soon as they mounted the platforms, and were obliged to stand, smiling complacently, during the singing of the National Anthem and the wild cheering for Mr. Chamberlain. Their attempts to put their resolutions to a vote were the merest dumb show. Mr. Henry Hyndman, the Socialist leader, was a particular object of animosity. He was menaced with a forest of walking sticks when he tried to speak.

The shoulder of a soldier and a marine, their hands clasped in a procession around the square, provoked frantic enthusiasm and was altogether an impressive incident, the multitudes bursting into the song "Soldiers of the Queen." There were several ugly rushes for the platforms, which were surrounded by opponents of the demonstration, who yelled fiercely. Finally the mounted police were called to clear the square. Batons were freely used, several persons were trampled upon by the horses and some arrests were made. In many of the passing omnibuses which carried small Union Jacks the passengers lifted the flags from their sockets and waved them vigorously. Long before the intended hour all the speakers had disappeared. The opponents of the meeting finally proposed resolutions in support of the government's policy, which were carried amid wild enthusiasm. This evening the promoters of the demonstrations held a meeting in private, and after a long discussion, carried the following resolution: "In consequence of the organized interruption of the anti-war demonstration in Trafalgar Square today, tormented by the section of the yellow and stock-jabbing press, this committee is resolved to hold a public meeting in one of the largest metropolitan halls at an early date.

New York, Sept. 25.—The London correspondent of the Tribune cables the following regarding Friday's cabinet meeting: "No retreat, no provocation, but more troops to the front." That is a brief summary of today's cabinet meeting. The continuance of negotiations with the Transvaal on former lines is not considered desirable, and a fresh start will be made as soon as the ministers have leisure for a deliberate review of the whole situation. Meanwhile the military forces in South Africa will be increased by 10,000 or 20,000 men, the Transvaal government will be contiguously informed that the ministers require time for reconsidering the subject of England's relations with the Dutch republic, and the door will not be closed against diplomacy if President Kruger wishes to make fresh overtures. The ministers are determined not to provoke a declaration of war, especially when they are not in readiness for hostilities, but they will not modify the terms of the last communication sent out by Mr. Chamberlain.

CANNOT WELCOME DEWEY.

The Government Will Refuse Permission to 48th Highlanders to Visit New York.

Ottawa, Sept. 25.—It is learned on good authority that it is the policy of the militia authorities to refuse the application of the 48th Highlanders of Toronto to participate in the reception to Admiral Dewey in New York this week. Permission has already been refused to the pipe band of the 5th Royal Scots. The view taken in official circles is that while as a personal reception to Admiral Dewey there would be no objection to the Highlanders taking part in it, the demonstration is likely to be construed abroad into a glorification of the American victory over Spain, and it would not do to have troops under British colors take part in any such affair.

Artillery for Esquimalt.

Halifax, Sept. 25.—Company No. 1, of the Royal Artillery, left Halifax yesterday morning for Esquimalt, B.C. There were 134 men in the party and a large crowd witnessed their departure.

Buffalo, Sept. 25.—Thomas D. Sheridan, for over twenty-five years northern passenger agent of the Grand Trunk railway died at his home last evening.

Chicago, Sept. 25.—A special to the Tribune from English, Ind., says: The excitement during the last 48 hours over the report that Thos. Bauman did not commit suicide one year ago, but hired another man to kill him, paying \$500 for the service, has culminated in the arrest of Peter Boyle, under the charge indicated. He gave a bond of \$2,500 to appear before the grand jury in October.

Boyle makes light of the charge. He admits that Bauman offered him the \$500, but says that it was offered to half a dozen others.

FOUND NOT GUILTY.

The Jury in the Ponton Case Retired at 11:40 and Returned at 12:30.

Cobourg, Sept. 25.—Wm. H. Ponton was declared innocent of complicity in the robbery of the Dominion Bank at Napanee by a jury Friday morning. The twelve men occupied but one hour in coming to their verdict, and when they filed into court shortly before 1 o'clock and rendered their finding of "not guilty," a great shout went up and the cheering was continued for several minutes, while a general rush was made for the dock. The sheriff shouted for order, but scarcely any one paid any attention to him. Ponton's mother, who sat in front of the dock, jumped to her feet and he caught her in his arms and kissed her repeatedly; then Mr. Gus Porter, his counsel, walked around the table and shook hands with them both. When Ponton reached the street he was again cheered and he received an ovation at his hotel, the Allan house.

Mr. Osler's address upon behalf of the crown was a masterly effort, but was very brief, his argument was that a convincing case had been made out aside from the evidence of the accomplice Roach and Holden.

His lordship's charge was also brief, and if anything, was slightly against the prisoner. While the jury were deliberating upon the verdict Pare and Holden were brought into court. Holden pleaded guilty to the charge, but Pare was incensed at being left out of the Ponton case and said he would not plead guilty unless he was promised consideration for the time he had spent in jail as crown witness. After some delay the court appointed F. M. Field, of Cobourg, as lawyer for Pare and the two left the court for a conference.

Pare after the conference pleaded guilty and was sentenced to three years, and Holden to four years.

Six Passengers Killed.

Denver, Sept. 25.—Six passengers were killed and five injured, one perhaps fatally, in a collision on the Denver and Rio Grande railway at Reno siding, near Florence, at 4:08 o'clock Saturday evening. The trains in collision were the Phillips-Judson excursion from the east and an east-bound fast freight. The killed are: F. Slater, manager of the excursion; Eva Walker, aged 12, of Westford, Wash.; Addie J. Judkins, Spokane, Wash.; Geo. J. Judson, Spokane, Wash.; Geo. Wills, a boy aged six, of Los Angeles, Cal. The excursion train had run from Chicago over the Chicago and Alton and Missouri Pacific railroads and was turned over to the Denver and Rio Grande at Pueblo at 2 p.m. The passenger train was running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour when the collision occurred.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Monday, September 25

Homer Kennedy was drowned in Lindsay, Ont.

F. F. Weston's W. C. Edward's mill yards, Ottawa.

The Jacques Cartier tank will be opened Oct. 15.

Six stores at Boissevain were entered by burglars.

A woman in the City of Mexico was robbed of \$50,000.

The English cricket team has arrived in America.

W. H. Ponton was found "not guilty" by the Cobourg jury.

Many Montserrat Island buildings were destroyed by fire.

The Toronto Lacrosse club will visit the Pacific coast.

Mabel Kay, a ten year old Toronoto girl, was burned to death.

U.S. men of war bombarded and captured the Filipino town Olongapo.

Phil Carr, a Montana desperado, was shot and killed by a sheriff.

Nationals and Shamrocks are tied for the eastern lacrosse champion.

Six passengers were killed in a collision on the Denver and Rio Grande railway.

Geo. Gaynor, a Lake of the Woods steamboat engineer, was drowned in Rainy Lake.

The 48th Highlanders of Toronto will be refused permission to participate in the Dewey welcome.

Jolla Morrison, an actress, killed Frank Leeton, leading man of a company, on a stage at Chatanooga.

The engineers of the Lake Carriers' association may tie up the boats today if not granted wage increase.

Negotiations on the French shore question have failed, and more difficulties are ahead for France and Britain.

An insane patient in an Illinois asylum had his mind restored by use of a recent discovery—lymph from glands.

On Saturday 247,700 bushels of wheat were delivered at C. P. R. elevators. Over two and a half millions have been delivered this season.

Attempted Suicide.

Strathclair, Man., Sept. 25.—Last night John Rutherford, a prominent resident of this municipality, attempted suicide by emptying the contents of a shot gun into his head. Dr. Gordon was immediately sent for, but the case is hopeless. The patient has a wife and family in Scotland. He has been in this country for several years. At present he is living on the farm of Mrs. Bolster in the Egypt district, north of the town. Formerly he taught school. He may live three or four days.

Cure for Insanity.

Joliet, Ill., Sept. 25.—Irwin Fuller Bush, a young man of Joliet, was sent to Kanakee asylum last March pronounced hopelessly insane. Saturday, thanks to treatment with lymph from the glands of goats, Bush is at home completely restored in mind. The impish was discovered by Mr. Roberta, a physician of Green City, Mo. Its application to cases of insanity was made at Chicago laboratory, where Bush was taken. He had shown a steady gain until he was discharged last Tuesday, cured.

THE PONTON TRIAL.

THE PRISONER ENDEAVORS TO PROVE AN ALIBI.

If the Bank Knew Clerks Were Lying by Money, "We Would Never Get a Raise."

Cobourg, Ont., Sept. 24.—Counsel for the defence in the Ponton case today continued his presentation of alibi evidence, and called C. D. Macaulay, Mrs. Macaulay, Miss Lulu Davey and Miss Jessie MacLean, all of whom testified in support of the evidence of Miss Newberry, given yesterday, to the effect that Ponton was at the house of Mrs. Davey in Belleville from 8 to 11 o'clock on the night of Sunday, April 24th. The crown contends that on this night Ponton met Holden in the Dominion hotel, Belleville.

Depositions from Edward Milburn, headmaster of the Belleville high school, and City Treasurer Thompson and Monseign Farrelly, of Belleville, were put in, and are all to the effect that they believe Ponton to be a fine, honest and truthful boy.

The defence called W. G. Wilson, lawyer, and Charles Anderson, liveryman, of Napanee, to prove that High Constable Sills had stated he had evidence in his pocket which would acquit Ponton, but his lordship refused to admit the evidence. He also declined to allow the production as evidence of a letter written by Pare just before his last escape from jail, there being nothing to show who wrote it.

Counsel for the defence said he intended to ask Pare should be produced in court to swear as to his signature on the letter.

Mr. Osler said if Pare came into court it would have to be as witness for the defence and the defence could not confute its own witness.

As the defence would not consent to this, the judge refused to grant the request. Mr. Osler then took charge of the letter and gave it to the press. It simply stated that Pare had been promised his liberty after three months if he told what he knew about the robbery. He told and they had left him in jail to live on bread and milk, with no tobacco. He threatened if ever brought into court again that he would show up the "false pretences" of the Pinkerton detectives.

Arthur Gravelle, of the Renfrew Journal and a lock expert, declared it was possible to open a four wheel combination lock. He said he had done it himself by a system based on mathematics.

The prisoner, Ponton, was put upon the stand at 1:50, and had begun the story of his arrest when the court adjourned.

YOUNG BIGELOW MARRIES

Miss Mary A. Riese, and the Father Is Understood to Be Relenting.

New York, Sept. 24.—The Evening Journal says: Horatio Bigelow, a rich young Bostonian, the son of S. Bigelow, president of the Boston and Montana Mining Co., and leader of the Back Bay society, so the story is told here, a few weeks ago went into Jordan Marsh & Co.'s big departmental store in Boston. There he was waited upon by Miss Mary A. Riese, acknowledged to be a famous beauty of Boston's shopping district. Bigelow fell in love at sight, obtained an introduction, wooed and proposed marriage to her. She advised him to get his father's consent.

President Bigelow stormed when broached on the subject. The son weathered the storm and pressed for a decision. The father compromised. He proposed that his son take a trip around the world before pressing his suit further. The son accepted. With an unlimited letter of credit young Bigelow started globe trotting. The tour suddenly ended at Chicago. He hurried back to Boston, called at the departmental store and at the close of the business day he and Miss Riese were wed. Then they went globe trotting together. The father is understood to be relenting.

Takes a Dose of Arsenic.

Windsor, Ont., July 24.—While in a condition bordering on insanity after a prolonged debauch William Sardowski, a moulder, whose home is in Willowville, took a big dose of arsenic in Detroit, with probably fatal effect. An ambulance carried him to the Emergency hospital where everything possible was done to overcome the effects of the deadly drug, but last night it was feared he could not live. Sardowski is 36 years old, and has a wife and family of young children.

San Domingo Primaries.

San Domingo, Sept. 24.—The decree of the government fixing October 6 to October 8 for the primary elections and providing for a meeting of the electoral college during the last week in October, although a revolutionary action and against the constitution, has been well received. The officers will be elected for the full terms, four years. Jimenez is the only candidate for the presidency of the republic.

Missionary Accidentally Shot.

Vancouver, Sept. 24.—Rev. F. J. H. Bennett, Presbyterian missionary at Ainsworth, accidentally shot himself Thursday and died yesterday. He was hunting high up on the mountain and slipped off a cliff. The gun discharged, blowing his arm off. It took nine hours to get the unfortunate man to Ainsworth. No medical aid was nearer than Kaslo, where he was taken by the steamer Alberta, and died shortly after arrival. The deceased was a clever preacher. He came to Ainsworth from St. Catharines, Ont.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Saturday, Sept. 23.

Norman, Ont., was again visited by fire.

Oliver Monique, a Lake St. Francis guide, is reported lost.

There is a scarcity of men on the Rat Portage later market.

The C. P. R. may change their line card for the winter service.

Ottawa capitalists have secured a big waterpower at Chats Falls.

A trans suspension bridge industry may be established in Winnipeg.

A son of Dr. Young, Selkirk, lost his right arm in a shooting accident.

On Friday 275,000 bushels of wheat were delivered at C. P. R. elevators.

The big wheat crop in the west has stimulated trade all through the east.

President Ramsay, of the Canada Life, has retired on an allowance of \$12,000.

Mrs. Ezra Book of the St. Catharines, Ont., district, threw her infant child into a well.

The creditors of the Mowat bank, Stratford, Ont., will receive 40 cents on the dollar.

Rev. F. J. H. Bennett of Ainsworth, B. C., accidentally shot himself and died at Kaslo.

The sovereign grand lodge I. O. O. F. decided to retain the royal purple degree uniform.

The Orange Free State, it is reported, has unanimously decided to assist the Boers.

The Orange Free State will take.

Commenting from this point of view, the London morning papers are all impressed with the added gravity of the situation and rumors are beginning to be heard regarding the dilatoriness of the government in getting troops forward. Military men are said to be impatient. They assert that everything is ready and that they are only waiting for orders. It is recognized that the attitude of the Orange Free States makes the original estimates based upon Dutch neutrality too small. Evidently a much larger force will be required.

Referring to the speech of Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt last evening in New Tredegar, Sir John said he considered it "ill-advised and injudicious, especially at the present juncture." In his opinion Sir William's assertion that Great Britain could not claim general suzerainty in the Transvaal when she had only partial suzerainty would do more than anything else to encourage disaffection. "I would remind the British public," said Sir John, "that Sir Wm. Vernon Harcourt was a member of the government really responsible for the political troubles in South Africa since 1881."

Cape Town, Sept. 22.—President Steyn replies as follows: "The government of the Orange Free State shares Her Majesty's government's hopefulness of a friendly settlement, and does not even now see that force is the only solution. Looking to the state of apprehension in South Africa, the Orange Free State government regrets the dispatch of troops, but will do all it can to allay excitement." He also says his government would view with deep regret any disturbances of those friendly relations which always existed between Great Britain and the Orange Free State.

The Standard says it believes the government has decided to convene parliament next month.

The government, it is understood, cabled Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner for South Africa, yesterday afternoon, a message in accordance with the cabinet's decision as outlined in the Full Mall Gazette and already cabled to the Associated Press. It is said that the message also protests strongly against the accusation of bad faith on the part of Mr. Conygham Greene.

In the meantime no active steps will be taken to send an army corps to South Africa, but preparations of a general kind will continue quietly for the dispatch of a large army, under Gen. Sir Redvers Buller, should President Kruger decline to avail himself of the further opportunity now given for a compromise.

Murder and Suicide.

Walla, Wash., Sept. 24.—O. B. Byland killed his wife and his brother and then committed suicide yesterday morning. He arrived here on Tuesday from Pomona, in search of his wife, who deserted him and had been living with her mother and Grant Byland. He first shot his brother, then chased his wife into a vacant lot and shot her in the back. She fought desperately, but after becoming exhausted she fell and the infuriated husband shot her in the face. He then lay down his wife and shot himself, blowing the top off his head.

In a letter found on Byland's body he said: "I got to kiss my wife for the last time, and now I am going to kill Grant Byland and Mrs. Kilgore, his mother-in-law, and then I am going to kill my wife, then I will kill myself, and put an end to us all."

Shot in the Right Arm.

West Selkirk, Man., Sept. 24.—As a result of a shooting accident about three miles from town yesterday, Mr. Phillip Young, aged 17, third son of Dr. Young, of the provincial insane asylum, is minus his right arm. With Messrs. R. Colclough and Walter Partington as companions the victim left town Friday afternoon for a few hours' shooting. Spying some game, Young started to pull his gun from the buggy, when the weapon was accidentally discharged and the young man received the contents in his right arm. The limb was frightfully lacerated and upon returning to town immediate am

A THREE BOTTLE COMEDY.

By W. E. NOREIS.

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The fates were not cruel enough to drive Mrs. Alston to the employment of such desperate methods. When the train stopped at Northampton, Sir Thomas jumped out, and, to her great joy, he was at once followed by Mrs. Naylor, who remarked that she wanted to speak to her maid. An opportunity like that was not to be thrown away out of pique or mere reluctance to address a young man who merited snubbing. Mrs. Alston immediately bent over toward the remaining occupant of the compartment, thrust the bottle which was not hers into his hand and said:

"Lord Arthur, put this into Mrs. Naylor's bag and fish out the one which Sir Thomas was stupid enough to give her. It belongs to me."

Now Lord Arthur had a grudge against Mrs. Alston, and her agitation was evident. "Oh, well, I don't know about opening other people's traveling bags," said he, with provoking deliberation. "Hadn't we better wait until she comes back?"

"Certainly not! It's—it's medicine, and she is quite sufficiently ill bred to examine it before she hands it over. One doesn't want everybody to know what medicine one takes. Please make haste!"

"Hm! I'm not sure that I am justified in doing this," the young man observed slowly. "Still, to oblige you, I might perhaps stretch a point. Only I shall expect my services to be recognized. What should you say they were worth, Mrs. Alston? A couple of dances at the ball, for instance?"

"Oh, ten dances—20 dances, if you like! Good gracious, here she comes! Do be quick!"

Alas, it was not in the nature of that leisurely life guardman to do things quickly. He did indeed just contrive to slip the bottle that Mrs. Alston had given him into Mrs. Naylor's bag and to withdraw the other, but there was not time—or else he pretended that there was not—to restore the latter to its owner. He popped it behind his back as Mrs. Naylor stepped in, and immediately afterward the train resumed its northward course. At the expiration of five minutes or so Mrs. Alston saw him drop a newspaper over her property and transfer both articles to his own bag. While carrying out this maneuver he gave her a slight, reassuring nod, by which she was but partially reassured.

"If only I had had the sense to keep upon good terms with him!" she reflected with tardy remorse. "It could have been done so easily too!"

Well, at all events he was not a wretched man; so that the hair dye was surely safer in his possession than it would have been in that of Mrs. Naylor. If he did not find an opportunity of delivering it up honorably when the travelers quitted the train—and unfortunately he did not—he would doubtless manage to do so as they descended from the omnibus which had been sent to meet them at the station.

But the luckless lady was doomed to a prolongation of suspense, for when she reached her destination those officious, overhospitable Longworths must needs come tearing down the steps to welcome their guests. There they all were—tall, ruddy Mr. Longworth, with two huge hands outstretched, his comely, middle aged spouse, who was far too fond of alluding to the circumstance that she had been at school with Mrs. Alston, and their yellow haired slip of a daughter Annie, and goodness only knows how many grinning children and hooligans in the background!

"You're just in time," Mrs. Longworth announced cheerfully. "We are having tea in the hall; so that you can refresh yourselves while your things are being unpacked."

The servants, of course, had seized the hand bags and had made off with them. The only thing to be done was to practice the patience recommended by Pangrige and be thankful that tea may be partaken of without the removal of a gauze veil. Mrs. Alston pushed hers up, so as to conceal her fringe, took possession of an armchair close to the blazing wood fire, by which the great entrance hall was barely warmed, and kept an anxious eye upon Lord Arthur, who did not appear to think that any apology or explanation was due to her in respect of his remissness.

Some measure of consolation was in the meantime to be derived from watching the assiduity with which he placed himself at the orders of Annie Longworth, who was pouring out the tea. Annie was a mere child, and in the character of a rival would have been beneath contempt, but Mrs. Alston bad ceased to be a competitor for Lord Arthur's affections, and it was amusing to note the displeasure of Mrs. Naylor, a jealous and exacting woman, whose flirtations were always conducted upon the crudest and most inartistic principles. It was, however, a matter of comparatively trifling consequence whether that lady was pleased or displeased. Mrs. Alston had much more important things to think about, and when Lord Arthur approached her with a cup of tea in one hand and a plate of small cakes in the other she took occasion to whisper to him under cover of the loud conversation which was going on all around her:

"What have you done with my bottle? I want it at once, please."

"Your bottle?" he returned composedly. "By George! I forgot all about it. It's in my bag, unless my fellow has taken it out by this time. Shall I go and get it?"

"Yes; fetch it immediately, or, rather, no! Don't bring it here. It isn't a cordial to be handed round for everybody to taste. I'll tell you what you must do if you really want me to give you those two dances that you spoke of

—only I thought you had quite given up caring to dance with me. You must slip up stairs as soon as you can and join me presently in the library, bringing the bottle with you. You know the geography of the house, I suppose?"

Lord Arthur signified that he did, and in a few minutes she had the satisfaction of seeing him make his way up the broad, shallow staircase. She herself contrived to edge adroitly away from her hostess, and was soon in the library—a vast, dimly lighted chamber, which, as she knew, was seldom invaded by any member of the household.

She was kept waiting a long time—so long that she had worked herself up into a fever of alarm and apprehension—before at last the door was opened and the other party to the assignation advanced toward her with leisurely steps.

"Where's the bottle?" was her first question, for indeed that was the first thing to be ascertained and the rebuke which he had earned could wait.

Instead of producing her property or replying to her query that exasperating young man raised his forefinger and shook it at her with arch reprobation. "Oh, Mrs. Alston," said he, "this is too bad of you! You shouldn't go in for that sort of thing—you shouldn't really, you know!"

"You wretch!" cried the justly incensed lady. "How dared you examine what doesn't belong to you? No gentleman would have behaved in that way, and the very least you can do now is to let us know what you have found out to yourself."

"Oh, I'll keep it to myself!" answered Lord Arthur coolly. "In fact, I may say that I have kept it to myself, and, of course, I shan't split. As for examining the bottle, that I couldn't help because my man had taken it out of the paper, and there it was upon my dressing table as plain as a pikestaff, but I didn't think it would be right to hand the stuff over to you. You may take my word for it, Mrs. Alston, that all those expedients are a snare and a delusion."

Mrs. Alston was too infuriated to argue with him. "Go and get that bottle instantly!" said she. "When I want to be favored with your advice, I will not fail to let you know."

He remained calm and immovable. He made some remarks, which seemed to her irrelevant, about "Dutch courage" and the folly of imagining that anything save a clear head can enable man or woman to ride straight to hounds, but she was not concerned to dispute with him. When commands and entreaties alike failed, she had recourse to tears.

"Dear Lord Arthur," she sobbed, "I know I haven't treated you very well, but you can't wish to punish me so cruelly as this. Only give me my bottle and I will do anything—anything for you that you like to ask of me!"

Lord Arthur shook his head solemnly. "I foresaw this," he remarked, "and being a very soft hearted fellow I was afraid I should yield. So I determined to put temptation out of your way and my own. I can give you your bottle, Mrs. Alston, but I can't give you the liquor because I've drunk every drop of it."

"Good heavens!" gasped Mrs. Alston, sinking back into a chair. "You never did that!"

"I did, though, and I'm bound to say that it was excellent—a little sweet perhaps."

"But it's deadly poison—at least I should think it was. What in the world did you imagine that you were drinking?"

"It tasted like curacao," the young man answered, looking a little staggered. "I supposed that you had taken to nipping on the sly to keep your courage up."

"Mercy upon us! Tasted like curacao!" shrieked Mrs. Alston, starting to her feet. "Why, you raving lunatic, do you know that you have swallowed a whole bottle of Wyllie's Matchless Hair Renewer! Send for a doctor—send for a stomach pump—take mustard and hot water and then get somebody to hang you up by your heels! I don't want to be a constructive murderer, or an accessory before the fact, or whatever they call it. Be off this instant. You have no time to lose!"

Lord Arthur waited for no second bidding, but took to his heels, while Mrs. Alston dropped into her chair once more and covered her face with her hands.

"Was there ever such luck as mine?" she groaned. "Never before since the world began can any woman have met with a man capable of pouring her hair dye down his throat! I suppose if he recovers he won't dare to tell. But what is the use of that? It's simply impossible for me to face Sir Thomas with my hair all gray at the roots and rusty half an inch higher up. Oh, I must be ill and take to my bed and telegraph for another bottle at once. There's absolutely no alternative!"

Meanwhile Lord Arthur had rushed off to the stables to consult the stud groom, in whose veterinary skill he had the utmost confidence, and who, he hoped, might be able to provide him with some rough and ready remedy in the absence of a duly qualified medical man.

"Jenkinsen," he gasped, "have you got such a thing as a powerful emetic that you could give me? I believe I've taken poison by mistake."

The portly little spindle shanked man whistled. "Come along with me, my lord," he answered promptly. "I'll give you a dose that I keep for the lads when I want to give 'em a lesson they won't forget. That'll do the trick for you, you may depend. It's that searching that in about five minutes from now your lordship'll be able to feel the jints in your backbone by on'y merely pressing your 'and upon your watch chain."

Lord Arthur was conducted into the saddle room, whence he presently emerged, walking unsteadily and rolling his eyes, while Mr. Jenkinsen returned to the stable yard with a bland smile upon his rubicund countenance.

At the same moment Sir Thomas Clut-

terbuck hurried toward him from the direction of the house and said:

"How are you, Jenkinsen? How are you? That fool of a groom of mine has made some idiotic mistake and brought me a bottle of filthy scat, or something of that kind, instead of the red lotion that I wanted for the mare's back. Unless I can get hold of some I'm bound to gall her tomorrow. I dare say you know, Jenkinsen, that there are horses whom the very best of riders can't help galling in the absence of special precautions."

"Certainly, Sir Thomas," answered the stud groom. "We can let you have as much red lotion as you like."

"Ah! But is it the right kind? I wish you would just allow me to look at it."

A bottle was produced for Sir Thomas' inspection. He examined it, shook his head and grumbled under his breath, but said he supposed it would have to do. "How such a stupid blunder can have been made is more than I can understand," he remarked. "My man swears he gave me the lotion all right, but I traveled down with a couple of ladies, and it so happened that I had to deliver a bottle to each of them from their respective maids. I wonder if I could possibly have misdealt!"

(To be continued.)
GUARDS AGAINST THEFT.

The Bank of England Buys Tips From Clever Crooks.

All sorts of odd incidents occur in England's banking circles, where strictest measures are taken to protect treasure from the robbers and burglars. Some of the institutions pay cash for information of, and in some cases from, the criminals themselves. The Bank of England's yearly budget always contains an expense item due to such outlays. The first experiment of the kind dates back to 1830, when the directors of the bank listened to a startling proposition made by a "ditch digger."

The laborer told the directors that he had discovered a new and unsuspected method of getting into the cellar vaults, where the gold and silver bars were kept, and that he would sell his secret to them for money. The directors hesitated, believing that they had taken every precaution against loss from the vaults in putting up heavy masonry, with plenty of iron bars, and by manning the building with armed watchers, but finally they granted the man, who seemed to talk fairly, a chance to try his plan, and a night was named for the undertaking.

At the appointed time a committee of the directors descended to the cellar and heard a peculiar scratching sound under their feet. Two hours later the floor opened, and the ditch digger bobbed up serenely, like the evil spirit in the spectacular drama. All around them lay bars of precious metal, totaling in value £3,000,000. The man explained satisfactorily how it was done, and as a reward the directors assured him an income for life on an investment of \$10,000. The crook was content, and it is believed that he remained honest ever afterward.

But other cracksmen were tempted by his luck to try the same game, and the directors were inundated with suggestions and tips on new methods of burglary and how to prevent them. The directors tested them all and paid for many that proved to be of value to them. Among other things they paid \$20,000 for a process, invented by a young chemist, for copying the ink, paper, water marks and designs of the bank notes so perfectly as to defy detection. The directors found they could use his system more satisfactorily and more profitably than their own in the production of their currency.

Despite the fact that these expenditures have run up into big figures in the last half century, the directors of today say that half the money was well invested.

TRIMMING THE HEDGE.

One Man Who Thinks It a Very Pecculiar Operation.

I saw an honest farmer trimming an osage hedge over in Henry county. It is a very peculiar operation, and I listened to it with a great deal of interest. I say listened because the interesting feature of trimming a hedge consists not so much in what he says. The honest farmer had a crooked knife on the end of a hoe handle. He stuck this into the hedge and gave it a jerk.

Then he said: "Ah!"

Then he jerked again, and down came the hedge switch. Then he said: "Ah-h!"

Then he took hold of the withered switch end drew it from the hedge. Then he put his thumb in his mouth and stood on one foot and said:

"Ah-h-h-h!"

Then he once more unto the breach, dear friends, made another prod with the hook and said loudly:

"Get whiz!"

Then he jerked at a wicked looking branch with his hook and roared:

"Great snakes!"

Then he pulled out a crooked branch so full of thorns that it made your back ache to look at it, and when he stumbled over it and it wrapped itself around his legs he stood still for a second, then dropped his hook, lifted his hands to heaven and screamed:

"Oh, bloody murder!"

The next rite he made he brought a whole top of a hedge plant with five or six branches right down on his back. Then he threw his hedge hook clear across a ten acre field, opened his mouth thrice in a voiceless gasp, spread his arms out and fell down flat on his face, dug his toes into the turf, drummed on the turf in agony with his clinched fists and wailed like a storm of wrath:

"Oh, dad essentially, take him off! Somebody take him off!"

When he got up, he said I seemed interested in hedge trimming, and he would teach me how to do it myself. I said no, I wouldn't try to learn—I would like to know how, but I was too awfully lazy.

A Confidence Game.

"How did you like your principal speaker at the club last night, Mrs. Jones?"

"He made us the victims of false pretenses, sir. He shall never talk to us again with my consent."

"I thought him one of the most conscientious of men."

"Well, he's not. He told us he would say only a few words about commercial extension, and he talked for an hour and a half."

Hopeless Credulity.

"The gross superstition one occasionally encounters among fairly intelligent people is very disheartening," lamented a physician. "Some time ago I was called in by an upper class merchant, a man who earns \$6 a day. I found him in a state of alarming nervous depression, and he complained of agonizing neuralgia in the head. I questioned him sharply, and he finally informed me that he had been 'conjured' by an old negro servant whom he had discharged. It seems he had found a small red flannel bag full of dough hidden under his mattress, recognized it as a voodoo 'charm' and had never been well since. He told me this in an awestruck whisper, and I made no effort to conceal my disgust. I told him he ought to be ashamed of himself for allowing an ignorant darky to play on his imagination, but I could see plainly that he was unconvinced. Finally I gave him some simple treatment, and in a few days he was all right. But what sickened me was the dense, hopeless credulity of."

"By the way, doctor," interrupted a listener, "what was it that you gave the man yourself?"

"Oh, merely some bread pills," replied the physician. "There was no use taking such a case seriously. What are you laughing at, anyhow?"

"Nothing," said the other demurely.

—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Lovely Little Pug Noises.

They are distributing an advertisement in Germany that runs thus:

"A studio for improving the human face."

"This studio is highly recommended to ladies and gentlemen who wish to possess faces in the present fashion."

"This is the best house in the world for improving and changing the color of the eyes, which can be rendered flashing and bright, deep as the sea or full of laughter."

"This house must not be thought to have anything to do with any other establishment. It possesses vast laboratories, and over 1,200 apparatuses are in use to change and improve the features."

"A great specialty is made of dimples and of producing lovely little turned up noses."

"Terms are moderate, and the strictest discretion and secrecy are observed."

People in Paris are talking a great deal of this advertisement, writes a correspondent of madame, but, except that the establishment is in Vienna, I have not been able to discover the address of this most wonderful house for manufacturing eyes and noses.

A Lively Barrel.

An actor tells of a tragic experience he had while playing in a little town in southern Texas. In one of the scenes of the play, in which he acts the villain, he hides himself in a barrel, that he may listen to a conversation between the hero and heroine, whose future well being he is trying to destroy.

In the town hall there was little if any "property" material. A barrel would do to conceal himself in, so a "hired hand" was sent out to find one. He succeeded.

The time came for the actor to do his part. He slipped in the barrel with ease. The man and the woman appeared, and while they were in the midst of an animated conversation there came a howl from the barrel that fairly shook the rafters. This was followed by the cavedrepper crawling out with his hands to his face, and he in turn was followed by a swarm of wasps.

The wasps got among the stage people and those in the audience, which created so much confusion that the show was broken up.—Galveston News.

Sensible Sarcasm.

Once somebody called the late Franscisse Sarcey, the great French dramatic critic, "That imbecile, Sarcey."

A kind friend rushed to him, waving the paper. "Are you going to challenge him?" asked the kind friend.

"Certainly not," replied Sarcey. "I owe him thanks. The public will forget the word imbecile and will remember to read have my name."

Sarcey was for 40 years the chief dramatic critic of a nation that values style, yet he always wrote in a plain,

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. G. W. Young.
Services—Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; B. Y. P. U. Monday evening at 8 o'clock; Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

PRE-CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30. Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. O. Darwin.
Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

(ANGLICAN.)
Rector—Rev. J. S. Chivers, A.C.C.
Services—Sunday, Celebration of Holy Communion at 8 o'clock on I, II and V Sundays in month; Mattins, Litany and Sermon at 11 a.m.; Celebration after Mattins II and IV Sunday; Sunday School at 2:30 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon at 7 p.m.; Mattins daily at 10 a.m.; Evensong daily at 5 p.m.; Friday at 7:30 p.m.

All seats free. Everybody welcome. Hymns Ancient and Modern are used.

INSP. BATTELL DISMISSED

And Mr. O. H. Sackrider Appointed in His Stead—Tenders Wanted For More Sidewalks.

The regular meeting of the town Council was held on Monday evening. His Worship Mayor Bogue presided and there were present Councillors Simpson, Hamilton, Hitchcock and Grayson. The only account received was from J. Wolff, \$9.62, for work done on River Park, and on motion the same was ordered to be paid.

It was moved by Councillor Simpson, seconded by Councillor Hamilton, and carried, that the north side of town hall block be fitted up for fire hall and town lock up purposes, and that Mitchell & Hembrough be notified that the room at rear of fire hall will be required by November 1st.

Moved by Councillor Hitchcock, seconded by Councillor Munns, and carried, that the Clerk be instructed to call for tenders for sidewalks as follows:—10 foot sidewalk on north side of River St. east to lane, 125 feet; for a 7 foot sidewalk on north side of River Street from Main Street to Ninth Avenue, present sidewalk to be taken up and re-laid on north side of Ominic Street from Main Street to Ninth Avenue.

The Secretary: Treasurer was instructed to write to J. H. Ross, M. L. A., that the Council understands that the cells have been removed from the court house at this place and that they can now be had by the town, if required; informing him that the Council is now prepared to have them placed in a town building, and requesting him to make arrangements for the Council to take possession as soon as possible.

Mr. J. H. Kern addressed the Council and submitted a plan for the building of out buildings for his new hotel. The plan was approved.

The Secretary Treasurer was instructed to notify O. H. Sackrider of his appointment as town inspector, and notify Mr. Henry Battell that his services as inspector would be no longer required, and instructing him to pay to the Treasurer all monies collected by him on behalf of the town.

A cheque was ordered to be drawn in favor of G. B. C. Sharpe for \$211.05, to be remitted on debentures due Oct. 8th.

On motion it was decided to appoint O. H. Sackrider a constable, and that he be sworn in at once.

Councillor Munns gave notice of a by-law to confirm the appointment of poll and dog tax collector.

The Secretary was instructed to write town clerk of Detroit, Michigan, asking particulars of their system of waterworks.

August Showers.

Mr. C. A. W. Stunt has handed us the weather map for August issued by the Meteorological Service, Dominion of Canada. Among the valuable information given is the following interesting paragraph:—The rainfall was above average from Vancouver Island to the Qu'Appelle Valley and also over the Lake Superior district, and below average throughout the large remaining portion of Canada. The excessive precipitation over British Columbia and the North-West Territories was remarkable, and more especially in the Territories, where the average amount of precipitation is usually so small. Calgary reports 9.4 inches, nearly equal to the total average annual amount for that district. Edmonton reports 6.4 inches, Prince Albert 6.8 inches. It was also remarkable, considering the abnormal rainfall in the North-West Territories, that Manitoba should have had an amount less than the average when that in the Lake Superior district was also above average. Another remarkable feature in the rainfall distribution during the month was the drought over the Georgian Bay district, the Lower Lake region and the Ottawa valley. Some few localities, owing no doubt to local thunder storms, recorded over two inches of rain, but over the larger portion of these districts scarcely any rain fell, and some places reported none.

Are You Easily Tired?

Just remember that all your strength must come from your food. Did you ever think of that?

Perhaps your muscles need more strength, or your nerves; or perhaps your stomach is weak and cannot digest what you eat.

If you need more strength then take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphite. The oil is the most easily changed of all foods into strength; and the hypophosphites are the best tonics for the nerves.

SCOTT'S EMULSION is the easiest and quickest cure for weak throats, for coughs of every kind, and for all cases of debility, weak nerves, and loss of flesh.

3oz. and \$1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemist, Toronto.



3oz. and \$1.00; all druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemist, Toronto.

HARVEST FESTIVAL.

Annual Harvest Festival of St. John the Baptist's Church.

Sunday last was observed by the congregation of the Anglican church as their annual Harvest Festival. The church was transformed into a paradise of beauty, being decorated with choice flowers, fruit and wheat, in addition to beautiful specimens of numerous vegetables. A temporary rood screen was erected in front of the organ, thus serving as an entrance to the choir. The screen was covered with wheat and foliage, being surmounted by a cross of evergreen. The altar was tastily adorned with fruits such as peaches, apples, etc., while over the baldachino a wheat sheaf was placed, surrounded by tomatoes. Choice houseplants were placed on the altar steps, at the extreme corners being two loaves of bread. Along the altar wall hung natural bunches of grapes, these with the bread being symbolic of the sacred elements. The services throughout the day were well attended. Choral Communion was sung at 11 a.m., the service being Baker in F. At the evening service the church was crowded to its utmost capacity. The special feature was the Anthem, "Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem," specially composed for the occasion by the Rector, the Rev. J. S. Chivers. The hymns were suitable to the occasion, and special Psalms were sung. The choir was considerably strengthened by the presence of Mr. Carey, who led on his cornet, and Mr. Tonney, baritone, whose magnificent voice was heard to great advantage in his solo in the Anthem.

The Rector wishes to take this opportunity of thanking those kind friends who so willingly gave their services in assisting at the decoration of the church, in addition he thanks the donors of the wheat, flowers, fruit and vegetables; also Mr. Carey and Mr. Tonney for their kindness in helping in the services and with the choir taking so much trouble in practicing for the Festival.

Next Sunday the Festival will be continued. The services will be similar, and much of the music sung last Sunday, especially at Evensong, will be repeated.

On Tuesday the Ladies' Guild of the church held a "Rainbow Social." Different colored tables were arranged throughout the hall and the ladies wore costumes to harmonise with the colors of their respective tables. At the south end of the hall there was a stall where flowers, fruit and candies were sold; also a fancy work stall. At 21 o'clock an impromptu concert was given at which several selections, vocal and instrumental were rendered and well received. Thanks are due to Mrs. Burton, Miss. Graham and Mr. Tonney for so kindly assisting at the concert. Others who took part were Mrs. Fenwick, Miss Stevenson, Mr. Fisher, and Rev. J. S. Chivers. The proceedings terminated at 22:30 with the singing of the National Anthem. The usual dance closed the evening's enjoyment.

Swift Current.

Swift Current, Sept. 22nd, '99.—A meeting of the ratepayers of the Local Improvement District No. 383, was held in the school room here last night, Sept. 21st, at 7:30 p.m. After waiting till 8 o'clock to give everyone a chance to attend, the Overseer took the chair and explained the object of the meeting in a few appropriate words, calling the attention of his audience to the account he was about to give them of the monies collected and from whom it was collected; and how and where the money was expended for the benefit of the people in the district and the country at large. The auditor of the district, Mr. Wm. Alexander, then rose and said he had examined all the books and found them correct and to his satisfaction. An opportunity was given to anyone to ask the Overseer any question regarding matters they did not understand, which he answered to their satisfaction. After a short discussion about some misunderstanding between parties, Mr. Alexander proposed a vote of thanks to the Overseer for the most efficient way he had done the work. The motion was endorsed by a large majority of those present. The Overseer thanked them for their kindness and brought a successful meeting to a close.

SANDY WATSON.

LIVERY, FEED AND SALE STABLE.

The undersigned wishes to announce that he has leased the River Street stables from Mr. G. M. Annible, and is now conducting a livery, feed and sale business, and is prepared to furnish first-class rigs and good driving horses on shortest notice. Draying done to all parts of the town at moderate charges. Horses and cattle bought and sold on commission. A share of your patronage respectfully solicited.

Jos. E. Battell.

Implement Snaps.

One McCormick Binder,
One Toronto Mower,
One Brantford Mower.

We are offering the above second hand implements for sale at a bargain.

The binder is nearly new and the mowers are in first class working order.

ALEX. WILSON

Agent for the best wagons and carriages made.

FAMOUS STOVES.

"Red Cross Signal," "Famous Parlor," "Famous Oak," "Kitchener," and "Kootenay" are the names of a few of the "Famous" stoves included in our last car load just received. They are all "Famous" because they have a "famous" record for their durability as quick bakers, superior heaters, and "solid" comforters. When buying a stove, secure a good one from

G. K. SMITH.

Hardware Merchant, Practical Tin-smith, and Furnace Work a specialty

Government of the North-West TERRITORIES.

Department of Public Works—Swift Current Local Improvement District No. 309.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of The Local Improvement Ordinance, Chapter 17 of 1899, the assessment roll of the above district was duly posted on the 25th day of July, 1899, and notices of assessment with demand for payment of taxes sent to all owners and occupants of lands named therein.

Persons having lands in the above district are hereby notified that after the 30th instant action will be taken for the collection of all unpaid taxes due this district in the manner provided by the Local Improvement Ordinance.

Dated at Swift Current this 21st day of September, 1899.

W. VAUDREUIL,
Overseer, Swift Current Local Improvement District No. 309.

Government of the North-West TERRITORIES.

Department of Public Works—Moose Jaw Local Improvement District No. 311.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of The Local Improvement Ordinance, Chapter 17 of 1899, the assessment roll of the above district was duly posted on the 11th day of September, 1899, and notices of assessment with demand for payment of taxes sent to all owners and occupants of lands named therein.

Persons having lands in the above district are hereby notified that after the 30th instant action will be taken for the collection of all unpaid taxes due this district in the manner provided by the Local Improvement Ordinance.

Dated at Moose Jaw this 21st day of September, 1899.

J. K. STEVENSON,
Overseer, Moose Jaw Local Improvement District No. 311.

Government of the North-West TERRITORIES.

Department of Public Works—Saskatoon Local Improvement District No. 312.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of The Local Improvement Ordinance, Chapter 17 of 1899, the assessment roll of the above district was duly posted on the first day of September, 1899, and notices of assessment with demand for payment of taxes sent to all owners and occupants of lands named therein.

Persons having lands in the above district are hereby notified that after the 30th instant action will be taken for the collection of all unpaid taxes due this district in the manner provided by the Local Improvement Ordinance.

Dated at Saskatoon this 21st day of September, 1899.

HAROLD PENDGRAVE,
Overseer, Saskatoon Local Improvement District No. 313.

Some Clothing is made to order, not made to fit. Shorey's Clothing is made to fit, not made to order. Every garment guaranteed. Sold only by the best dealers.

SOAPS!

Hitchcock and McCulloch,

Bankers and Financial Agents.
Moose Jaw, Assiniboia.

Five per cent. interest allowed on Deposit accounts.

Current accounts conducted on favorable terms.

Collections solicited. Prompt returns.

Drafts and Cheques bought and sold.

Correspondents:—Bank of Montreal.

See our Line...

Of Tooth, Hair and Cloth Brushes.

E. L. COLLING.

Central Hall.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has disposed of Central Hall to the Salvation Army, to take effect on Nov. 1st. After that date it will cease to be a place for public entertainments.

Robert Snoddy.

ARE YOU FOND OF A GOOD BOOK?

We have on hand the latest works of standard authors and the latest books by the best writers of the day. The Moose Jaw Circulating Library of Good Literature is now open. Fifteen books for one dollar.

THE BAZAAR

BABY BUGGIES

SELLING AT COST.

Buggies that were \$8.25 now \$6.25

" " 10.00 " 7.50

" " 17.25 " 13.00

" " 19.00 " 14.75

Large stock of furniture and undertaking supplies.

BELLAMY'S FURNITURE STORE

UNION BANK OF CANADA.

Capital Paid Up ... \$2,000,000

Rest ... 450,000

HEAD OFFICE - QUEBEC.

Andrew Thomson, Esq., President.

Hon. E. J. Price, Vice-Pres.

E. E. Webb, General Manager.

J. G. Billett, Inspector.

BRANCHES.

Alexandria, Ont. Morden, Man.

Boisbriant, Man. Melita, "

Carberry, " Moosewood, N.W.T.

Carman, " Moose Jaw, "

Crystal City, Man. Norwood, Ont.

Carleton Place, Ont. Neepawa, Man.

Calgary, N.W.T. Ottawa, Ont.

Dalhousie, Man. Quebec, Que.

Gretton, " Quebec, S. Lewis, S.

OOD PAUL'S APPEAL.

TO VICTORIA TO INTERVENE TO PREVENT BLOODESHED.

Active Preparations for Hostilities—Commoners Make Strong Speeches—War Considered Inevitable.

London, Sept. 21.—The Cape Town correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "President Kruger has cabled a strong personal appeal to the Queen beseeching her to intervene to prevent bloodshed. It is about a column in length, and is intended to 'scare' the consciences of the 'unco gnid' when published."

According to the Cape Town correspondent of the Daily News, President Kruger, in his personal appeal to Her Majesty, addressed the monarch as "Dear Queen."

"Sir Alfred Milner has wired a courteous message to President Steyn, assuring him that the northward march of the British troops is not meant as a menace to the Orange Free State, and requesting to be informed regarding the latter's attitude. Reliable information has been received that a large command of Free State burghers has been concentrating near Bloemfontein, on the Kimberley border. The Cape cabinet has determined to prolong the session of the assembly indefinitely, so that it may be sitting when hostilities begin."

Several warlike speeches were made yesterday by members of the house of commons, Mr. William Hayes Fisher, a junior lord of the treasury and formerly secretary to Mr. Arthur Balfour, the government leader, now representing Fulham, in the Conservative interest, in the course of an address last evening at Kenilworth, said: "The sands have already run through the glass for President Kruger. We must have enough troops in Africa when the ultimatum is presented to ensure the achievement of our objects. Then, perhaps, the Boers will listen to reason and not enter upon an unequal contest, nor invite us to inflict a crushing defeat, and to take their cherished country from them."

Mr. George Wyndham, parliamentary under-secretary of state for war and member of parliament for Dover, likened himself in official knowledge to a full bottle, but said he must not allow the contents to escape.

Sir Walter Peace, agent general for Natal, also referred to the probability of war. He hoped peace was still possible, but that if war came, he prayed that the sword might never be sheathed until Great Britain had gone to the root of the evil which has caused the present difficulty.

The Johannesburg correspondent of the Morning Post says: "The Boer preparations are as complete as the government can hope to make them. It is believed that martial law will be proclaimed on Thursday, if no reply has been received from England by that time."

A special dispatch from Rome says that the Italian government in reply to Mr. Kruger's request for intervention has advised him to yield.

CLOUDY FOR PONTON.

Collaborative Evidence of an Original Accomplice.

Coburg, Sept. 21.—The crown got through an enormous amount of work on the Napoca bank robbery trial yesterday. A surprise was sprung when it was announced that Pare, the principal witness at the last trial, would not be called to give evidence. He was accepted as an approver but forfeited his agreement with the authorities by escaping from jail and will now stand the balance of his life in the penitentiary. Holden, Pare's companion, was called and repeated his testimony given at the last trial as to Ponton having put up the job and received \$5,000 of the proceeds. Jack Roach, who was an accomplice in the conspiracy but backed out before the perpetration of the robbery, and whom the defence subpoenaed to testify, confessed his guilt this morning and testified for the prosecution, corroborating Holden's story in every particular as to Ponton's connection with the case.

Fire in the Adirondacks.

Albany, N.Y., Sept. 20.—The protracted dry weather spell has caused the fiercest fires in the Adirondacks, which have been smoldering, to start up afresh with increasing rapidity in the northern part of the woods. The flames have been under control by a cordon of men under the superintendence of the state fire warden. A threatening blaze is reported at Brant lake and numerous small fires have started near the Red Horse chain of lakes.

Severe Gales Delay Steamers.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 21.—Although additional reports of damage to shipping during the recent gales continue to pour in, no losses to life have been reported today. The Allan liner Carthaginian from Liverpool, Sept. 7, for Philadelphia by way of St. John's is three days overdue, and it is feared that she is in trouble. The steamer Damara from Liverpool is also overdue.

From the Seal Catch.

Victoria, Sept. 21.—The schooner Mary Taylor, the first of the sealers to return from Behring Sea, arrived today with a catch of 54 skins. The other schooners reported are the Victoria, 570 skins; the Hatzic, Captain Daley, 650 skins; Ariete, with 478; Dora Sievard, 475; and Ainoka, with 411.

Victoria, B.C., Sept. 21.—Word has been received here that the employees of the Wellington coal mines, owned by Dunsmuir & Co., have gone out on strike.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Thursday, September 21

Burglars visited Napinka stores. Florence Maryatt, the novelist, is dying.

Four trainmen were killed in a wreck near Kansas City.

Hundreds were killed in an earthquake in Asia Minor.

J. Martz, employed by a Winnipeg firm, has disappeared.

A nugget valued at \$1,158 has been found in a Klondike creek.

The international council of Congregationalists has opened in Boston.

Several Atlantic gales delayed the steamers Carthaginian and Damara.

A young man from Morden was detained at Brandon on a serious charge.

Orange Free State and Transvaal officers have devised a combined plan of action.

A dispatch states the Boers are waiting for the rain before commencing hostilities.

It is stated that 2,500 people are along the coast of Alaska, waiting to return home.

President Kruger has addressed a personal letter to Queen Victoria to prevent bloodshed.

The first of the British Columbia sealers to return have reached Victoria with good catches.

Merchants of Johannesburg are bargaining their shops against the approaching marriage.

The Orange Free State meet to-day to decide on their future action in the present Transvaal troubles.

J. J. Hill has purchased a new line, which is said to be a link in an air line to the Canadian border.

A burglar entered a bank at Palatine, Ill., fatally shot the cashier, wounded a citizen, and was finally captured.

Robt. Hunt was nominated at the Dauphin opposition convention, and an address was delivered by Mr. H. J. Macdonald.

Over 300 miles of railway are under construction in Manitoba; when completed there will be 2,1977 miles in the province.

SASKATCHEWAN MINING.

The Dredge Syndicate, With a Dredge Now Netting About \$650 a Day.

Ottawa, Sept. 21.—An effort is being made to boom mining operations on the Saskatchewan. It is contended that the prospects of substantial returns from dredging the beds of the Saskatchewan, Peace and other rivers east of the Rockies are better even than in the Klondike, as the season is much longer and the river beds are easier to work. The Dredge syndicate, with a dredge costing \$35,000 has, according to Mayor Prefontaine, who last week returned from Edmonton, where he was carefully investigating the operations of the company, been netting between \$650 and \$750 per day. As a result, arrangements are being made here to place four or five dredges on the Saskatchewan next year, and the promoters have despatched to Edmonton William Ogilvie, a capable mining engineer and son of Administrator Ogilvie, with instructions to examine all the river bars between Edmonton and Prince Albert. His report will be awaited with great interest.

Abducted a Wife.

Kingston, Sept. 21.—A sensational case was commenced in the police court yesterday morning. John D. McNab, a surveyor who was released a year ago from the Kingston penitentiary, after serving a five years' term, is charged with abducting a married woman, the wife of Parker, a local carpenter. Mr. McNab disappeared during the latter part of May, the woman disappearing also. It was generally supposed they were on Manitoulin Island. Recently McNab was located at Gorrie and the deserted husband swore out a warrant for his arrest. On instructions from the local police he was arrested and brought back here yesterday at noon. Evidence was given this morning by a young son of Mrs. Parker as to McNab's relation with the woman, and a remand was made for a week and the prisoner taken to the county jail.

Yukon Soldiers Going Home.

Vancouver, Sept. 21.—On two special cars going out yesterday there were the soldiers who arrived from the Yukon a couple of days ago. They are going to their respective places of residence in the east after they have been disbanded from Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. P. Clement arrived yesterday from Ottawa en route to Dawson, accompanied by Miss Clement and Mr. R. Clement. Mr. Clement is legal adviser to the Yukon council, and he is returning from a flying visit to Ottawa, bringing with him his family, who will henceforth live in Dawson.

Large Lump of Gold.

Victoria, Sept. 21.—The Klondike Sun just to hand reports the finding on claim 34 on Eldorado of the biggest nugget yet recorded for Klondike. Its weight is 72 ounces and 8½ grains and is worth \$1,158. The claim has been locally known as a blank, although not absolutely barren, and Peters Gorge and Lewis Swanson had been given, for representing it, all they could take out. For the season they have secured only 84 ounces, besides the big nugget.

Railway Collision.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 21.—A passenger train northbound on the St. Louis and San Francisco railroad collided with a freight train, fifteen miles southeast of the city, yesterday morning. Four persons were killed and four others injured.

Napinka Burglars.

Napinka, Man., Sept. 21.—W. H. Bolton's, and Graham & Co.'s stores were professionally burglarized yesterday morning. Less than \$5 was taken. The till and drawers were broken. There were no safes.

Earthquake in Asia Minor.

Smyrna, Asia Minor, Sept. 21.—There was a disastrous earthquake this morning at Aidin, a town on the Menendez, 81 miles southeast of this place. Hundreds were killed in the valley of Menendez.

Victoria, B.C., Sept. 21.—Word has been received here that the employees of the Wellington coal mines, owned by Dunsmuir & Co., have gone out on strike.

DREYFUS IS PARDONED

COUNCIL OF MINISTERS DECIDED TO DO SO "IN PRINCIPLE."

It Is Said to Avoid Demonstrations He Will Be Sent Abroad Before Promulgation of His Pardon.

Paris, Sept. 20.—The council of ministers yesterday decided to pardon Dreyfus in principle. The pardon will take effect in a few days. Dreyfus has relinquished his appeal for a reversal of the judgment of the court-martial.

It is said that Dreyfus will be sent abroad before the promulgation of his pardon, in order to avoid demonstrations.

The announcement that Dreyfus was to be pardoned had already been discounted by the predictions and there was absolutely no excitement.

"In principle," is an idiom sometimes used in anti-official announcements of a forthcoming action. It seems to have but slight bearing upon the matter except, perhaps, that it implies the fulfillment of various formalities before a pardon is actually issued, thereby qualifying the announcement of a pardon with a slight tentativeness.

Rennes, Sept. 20.—The news that the council of ministers had decided to pardon Dreyfus was received here with intense excitement. Dreyfus is still a prisoner.

Guerin Has Surrendered.

Paris, Sept. 20.—At 11:30 last night M. Lucien Millevoye, one of the deputies for the department of the Seine, accompanied by the brother of M. Jules Guerin, the anti-Semitic agitator, entered the Grand Occident, the building in the Rue de Chabrol, where Guerin and his companions have long been besieged. They left the building at 12:30 o'clock. M. Millevoye's mission was a failure. It is said that he strongly urged Guerin to surrender, but the latter imposed impossible conditions.

Paris, Sept. 20.—At 4 o'clock this morning, M. Guerin promised to surrender. There has been considerable military activity in the Rue de Chabrol throughout the night.

5:30 a.m.—Precisely at the hour appointed, a captain of the municipal guards rapped at the door of Fort Chabrol. There was a moment of expectation, and then the door opened. M. Guerin calmly presented himself, meekly surrendering, and was driven to the police depot in an open cab, seated beside the captain of the guards. His companions were allowed to go free. Thus the six weeks' siege ended in a sublimely ridiculous style.

Has Kruger Backed Down.

London, Sept. 20.—There is a unverified Cape Town rumor today that the Boers have delivered another message to the British high commissioner, Sir Alfred Milner, more conciliatory than yesterday's reply. The rumor, however, fails to obtain much credence and is not taken at any way mitigating the seriousness of the crisis.

The Uitlander press sees nothing but war ahead and urges the Uitlanders to leave immediately.

The London press is now inclined to take the view that the recent action on the part of the Boers does not make war a certainty, as cabled to the Associated Press on Sept. 16th, though it does place the British cabinet in a position where it must take steps so aggressive that war or an utter and ignominious submission will be the only alternatives remaining to the Transvaal, and the press is by no means so persistent in urging the government to move hastily, except in the matter of hurrying the troops to the probable scene of action.

The Pall Mall Gazette prints a dispatch from Cape Town which says:

"The general impression is that the Boers will at once take the initiative, and an attack is expected at any hour."

Troops continue to leave Cape Town for Kimberley and the north, and the first class cruiser Terrible, sailing from Portsmouth for China today, is reported to have been ordered to go by way of Cape Town instead of Suez. Nothing yet is known regarding the definite date of the expected cabinet council.

The Peace Conference.

The Hague, Sept. 20.—The states general were convened yesterday by Queen Wilhelmina, who in a speech from the throne, referred to the great work of the peace conference. Her majesty said she had reason to hope that all the conferring powers would sign the treaties drawn up at the conference.

Oddfellows' Diamond Jubilee.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 20.—Next year's convention of the Oddfellows' order will be held in Richmond, Va.

The streets were bright with the uniforms and regalia of Oddfellows from all parts of the country, who are here attending the order's diamond jubilee.

Estimated place the entire number of Oddfellows in the city at 50,000. At the session of the sovereign grand lodge yesterday little business was done.

When the call for new business was

announced so many propositions were presented that all were referred to committees, without reading.

Mackie, a witness at the Ponton trial, is said to have backed down and will not give evidence.

Mr. Fitzgerald, of Peterboro, Ont., was accidentally shot while duck hunting at Buffalo Lake.

Capt. Dreyfus has been pardoned by the council of ministers, and is said to be already out of prison.

Two New Brunswick schooners collided Monday, the Tobago being cut to the water's edge by the Vineyard.

It is estimated 200,000 bushels of new wheat changed hands on the Winnipeg exchange during the past week.

Mr. Ebenezer McColl found the Lake Winnipeg Indians prosperous and progressive on a recent tour of inspection.

Spanish ships will be escorted to Philippine ports, where Aguinaldo has agreed to release prisoners, by U. S. men of war.

Alloway & Champion, BANKERS AND BROKERS

362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

Listed Stocks bought, sold, and carried on margin.

Write us if you wish to exchange any kind of money, to buy Government or N. W. Co. Lands, or to send money anywhere.

MONTREAL STOCKS

Reported by Alloway & Champion, Stock Brokers, Winnipeg

Bonds. Seller. Buyers.

Montreal..... 122 255

Merchants..... 116 169

Union..... 142 50%

Commerce..... 152 50%

Miscellaneous..... 300 100

War Eagle..... 124 22

Payne..... 124 178

Commercial Cable..... XD 100

Montreal Tel. 175 10

Rich & Ont. Nav. 1,344 111

City Pass. Ry. 316 3,25

Bank of Montreal..... 110 10

Montreal Gas. 1,525 2,74

Toronto Ry. 1,525 2,52

Duluth Prefer'd. 15 15

C. N. W. Land. 90 10

Can. Pac. Ry. Montreal....

MOOSE JAW, N.W.T.

CATCHING A CROWD.

There Are More Ways Than One of Doing It.

"Gentlemen," began the fakir as he arranged his bottles on the little table at the street corner and got ready for business, "has any one in this crowd got the toothache?"

No one answered him.

"Has anybody got the earache?"

No one had that sort of an ache.

"Have any of you got neuralgia or rheumatism? I don't like to speak up. I want to show you how quick I can relieve all pain."

No one spoke up.

"Very well, gentlemen, very well. Now, then, has anybody a lame back, a stiff knee or a pleurisy pain? Has anybody got a headache?"

Not a man had anything to say.

"But some of you must have corns or warts or bunions?" persisted the fakir.

"If so, come up, and I'll remove them for nothing."

Not a man came up.

"Very well, gentlemen, very well. Are you troubled with dandruff? Do you suffer from insomnia? Are you low spirited at times and find yourself thinking of suicide?"

The appeal was like the others—in vain. The crowd elbowed each other, but no one advanced.

"Gentlemen," continued the fakir in plaintive tones, "is there not one man in this crowd who is a sufferer from catarrh or asthma or hay fever? Is there not one person who realizes that consumption is hastening him to his last sleep? One man out of every five has a liver trouble, and one out of every 20 has a touch of Bright's disease. I ask the sufferer to step up here and be cured free, gratis."

There was no stepping up. The fakir looked blankly around on the upturned faces for a minute and then descended from his box to say:

"Very well, gentlemen, very well. Now, then, I warrant this preparation to remove paint, grease, oil, tar or any other kind of spot from clothing. It will not fade the goods, it will not stain the hands. I guarantee!"

There was a rush from all directions, and for the next 15 minutes he gave change and passed out the bottles with both hands.—Tit-Bits.

There are so many cough medicines in the market that it is sometimes difficult to tell which to buy; but if we had a cough, a cold or any affliction of the throat or lungs, we would try Bick's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Those who have used it think it is far ahead of all other preparations recommended for such complaints. The little folks like it as it is pleasant as syrup.

Undoubtedly a Fraud.

Myrtle—Why do you think the count is a fraud?

Alice—Because of the way he acted when I showed him the paper containing an account of papa's failure.

Myrtle—What did he do? Break the engagement?

Alice—No; he threw his arms around me and said, "Never mind, darling, you and I can be happy as long as we are left to each other, no matter whether we have money or not."—Chicago Times-Herald.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Lumberman's Friend.

The Dragon and the Girl.

When the maiden in the old Teutonic myth saw the dragon approach, she was much terrified.

"Are you going to devour me?" she shrieked, clasping her hands agonizedly.

"No, Mande," replied the dragon sarcastically. "I'm simply going to your chewing gum away from you."

Whence we see that even a dragon eventually becomes tired of being asked foolish questions.

A BRAVE WOMAN.

How a Drunken Husband Was Made a Sober Man by a Determined Wife.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

She writes:—"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his week's salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whiskey was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it."

"It was only half true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving the medicine till it was gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from his previous before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

A pamphlet in plain, sealed envelope, sent free, giving testimonials and full information, with directions how to take or administer Samaria Prescription. Correspondence considered strictly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

Keep MINARD'S LINIMENT IN THE HOUSE.

The Kissing Bug's Rival.

"Tis not alone a maiden's bout That makes a maiden's bane.

And to the wooing summer breeze Her ruby lips stick out.

Good gracious, man, Since time began,

And Adam Eve did bug,

That's been a trick She learned full quick,

With no help from a bug!

For it's that insect all alone That swells the manly head.

With stolen kisses in the night, Where the simplest charms are spread;

The simplest girl Men's brain can whirl,

With just one little snarl,

Till his proud pate Both grow so great,

He never can shrink it back!

—St. Louis Republic.

A Vancouver Policeman

—Permanently Cured of Catarrh
—After 12 Years' Suffering.

JAPANESE CATARRH CURE CURES.

Mr. Thos. Crawford, Sergeant Vancouver Police Force, writes: "I have been a great sufferer from catarrh, which I contracted over 12 years ago in Winnipeg. I tried many so-called catarrh cures, consulted physicians, catarrh specialists, and not one of them gave me more than a little temporary relief." About two years ago I tried Japanese Catarrh Cure, and since completing this treatment I have been permanently cured. I can highly recommend the first application relieved."

Sold by all druggists, 50 cents. A tree sample sent to any person suffering from catarrh. Enclose 5-cent stamp. Address, the Griffiths & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto.

CUT THE BEJEWELED FINGER.

Whereupon the "Corse" Sat Upright In the Coffin.

John Tapscott of Dallas county, Tex., tells the following story of the death of a woman who was a cousin of his mother, then living in Ulfracomb, England, which occurred many years ago. Mr. Tapscott said: "When the lady in question was buried, there was upon her finger a valuable diamond ring. The sexton who officiated at her funeral was aware of this fact, and it excited his cupidity. He reasoned that he was poor, the lady was dead and the valuable jewel could be of no possible use to her down in the cold, dark tomb, but could he possess it the cash it would bring would buy many comforts for his wife and little ones. He resolved to disinter the body and steal the ring."

"About the hour of midnight following the burial he stealthily exhumed the lady, opened her coffin by the pale glimmer of the waning moon, and, lifting the white, dainty hand, attempted to take off the beautiful ring. It fitted so tight, however, that he could not remove it, and desiring to get through with his grawsome task as quickly as possible, he took out his pocket knife, intending to amputate the finger which refused to give up its jewel.

"No sooner had he made an incision than the supposed dead woman suddenly sat bolt upright in her coffin. The startled sexton, frightened almost to death, fled with the speed of a cannon ball train.

"You see, the woman was in a cataleptic state and supposed to be dead. The moment the sexton's knife entered the flesh her nervous system responded with the rapidity of telegraphy, the circulation started up, and she began to breathe. The cool night air revived her enough for her to get out of the coffin and walk to her home, a mile or more away. Ringing the doorbell, her husband looked down from a second story window and was startled at seeing a ghostly, white robed figure standing on the porch below. He was too frightened to come down, but after repeatedly ringing the doorbell the door was opened by the servants. After the consternation of the moment was over a most happy reunion followed between the woman and her household. The poor sexton was not only not prosecuted for grave robbing, but the grateful woman presented him with the coveted ring, while her husband gave him a large sum of money. His greedy desire for the ring had been the means of her rescue. She lived several years and bore several children before she died in fact."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

WHY YOUNG MEN HURRY.

The Struggle to Make a Fortune Before They Reach Thirty.

No reader can escape the general impression of intense, feverish, concentrated effort on the part of Chicago's young men. No observer can fail to notice the mad rush for money on the part of every youth—that youth which is at once maturity and childhood, which is at once inexperience and wisdom. It is the ever present, the never ceasing, the basic compelling condition of the town. Young men of 25 leap into business, fight furiously and unceasingly every moment of the day—on the street, at luncheon, in greeting acquaintances, as in the office or market. They force into play every nerve and faculty: they bring every attribute of their being to bear in swift assembling, sudden investing of fortune from the gods; they run; they hurry; they have no time to speak whole sentences; they know before you finish what you would say and wrest your weapon of defense by answers like revelations, above all, they rush!

Well, they must! They have but ten years in which to conquer the world. From 20 to 30 is their limit. If they are not firmly established at the latter age, they become useless and join the great army of incompetents who know more, but are worth less. If they are successful at 30, they will retain fortune to the end.

There are exceptions to this rule, but they are true. Some men essay the fortress of fortune when their hair is gray and their hands unsteady and achieve it. Some "come back" at 50, after failing repeatedly until that time, but the man of 30 without estate must calculate the heavy chances are against him. It will be like a miracle if he ever acquires.

Now, it is a fearful thing to look from under gray hairs at defeat. It is the saddest thing in the world. No wonder the young men hurry. They must!—Chicago Post.

Accounted For.

Mr. Crude (to wife at breakfast table)—Our neighbor, Mr. Lens, the astronomer, tells me that they have discovered more spots on the sun.

Crude, Jr.—That's right, pop. I put them there in a little scrap he had yesterday.—Richmond Times.

Cast For a Speaking Part.

"Marry me!" he pleaded. "Say you will marry me!"

"Don't be so importunate," she urged. "Give me time to think."

"No," he answered; "you have far too much talent to be cast for a thinking part."

SKPTISM

—This is an unhappy age of skepticism, but there is one point upon which persons acquainted with the subject agree namely, that Dr. Thomas' Electro Oil is a medicine which can be relied upon to cure a cough, remove pain, heal sores of various kinds, and benefit any inflamed portion of the body to which it is applied.

Name.

They had found the hero's first schoolteacher.

"Of course," they exclaimed with emotion, "you thought he would never amount to anything!"

"On the contrary," replied this person, with tears in her eyes. "I thought he would amount to something. But, pray, do not quote me. I do not wish to detract from his fame."

Yet, after all, the truth might come out better now than after the hero shall have been nominated for president.—Detroit Journal.

CAMPERS

Should take with them a supply

of Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

Those who intend going camping this summer should take with them Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

Getting wet, catching cold, drinking water that is not always pure, eating food that disagrees, may bring on an attack of Colic, Cramps and Diarrhea.

Prompt treatment with Dr. Fowler's Strawberry in such cases relieves the pain, checks the diarrhea and prevents serious consequences. Don't take a whole summer's outing through neglect of putting a bottle of this great diarrhoea doctor in with your supplies. But see that it's the genuine Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, as most of the imitations are highly dangerous.

Mens Agua in Ardens.

When a man is calm in shipwreck, it does not necessarily follow that he is brave. He may be seasick.—Detroit Journal.

HIGH LIGHTS.

Some Pointed Paragraphs More or Less to the Point.

With what stationery ye write ye shall be written unto.

A strong minded woman never has to borrow a penknife from a man.

When fortune knocks at a man's door, she sometimes holds it open and lets the flier get in.

The reason people don't value our advice is because we are so willing to give it away.

Sometimes an optimist is a pessimist who doesn't want other people to catch his disease.

When a girl refuses a commonplace man, he often goes away and gets to be somebody just for spite.

A genius is a person who can make lemonade just sweet enough and just sour enough for everybody in the family.

Truly a Brute!

Mrs. Oldham—Doctor, what shall I do to prevent these horrid wrinkles from coming at the corners of my eyes?

Doctor—Stop getting old, madam. Two dollars, please.—Chicago News.

Street Car Courtesy.

"Don't you dare touch my shoulder again, sir!"

"I was only taking a pinching bug off your neck. Here, I'll put it on again if you say so."—Chicago Record.

A CAREFULLY PREPARED PILL.

—Much time and attention we've expended in the experiment g with the big editions that enter to the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pill before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. We've never offered Parmelee's Vegetable Pill before.

Pills are the result of much experiment and study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

POULTRY POINTERS.

Dark feathers usually cover a dark skin.

Lazy hens lay on fat; busy hens lay eggs.

Milk and bran for growth; milk and meat for fat.

Do not allow the droppings to accumulate in summer.

Corn, when fed exclusively to the laying hens, has a tendency to fatten rather than to produce eggs.

Reports of extraordinary profits from one hen should be no guide in making an estimate on any particular breed. The average is the guide.

The objection to feeding cayenne pepper and other condiments is that they have a tendency to disorganize the stomach and to produce indigestion.

The odor of Carolina tar applied on the cracks and joints of the poultry house is conducive to the health of the fowls. Crude carbolic acid applied on the perch is beneficial.

Early hatched pullets should be kept growing steadily, so as to be reasonably well matured by early winter, and then can be depended upon to lay regularly through the winter.

One of the most important items in raising goslings is to keep them dry and warm when they are first hatched. After they get reasonably well feathered they may be given free range.—St. Louis Republic.

MINARD'S LINIMENT is used by Physicians.

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOOTTEN.

Port Mulgrave

Remarkable.

"He must be wonderfully clever with the pen."

"Why?"

Nice, New, and Well-Assorted Stock

of Pads, Papeteries, Paper and Envelopes A full stock of School Supplies.

TURNBULL & McCULLOCH.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1899.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Copy for change of advt. must be filed in this office before 12 o'clock Wednesday. Don't forget it! New advertisements may be sent in up to 10 o'clock Friday morning.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Mrs. Jno. McNeil and family returned home from the east last week.

A bad wind storm passed over the town early Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Chisholm, of Grenfell, is the guest of Mrs. Walter Simington.

Mr. N. J. Porter's studio will be closed during the first four days of October.

Joe Young and sons of Stony Beach expected to commence threshing this week.

Homestead entries made and maps to be seen at the office of J. H. Grayson, Main Street.

The Ludgate Bros., who wanted Dead Man's Island, contemplate erecting a large sawmill at Seattle.

Mrs. D. Moore left on Saturday morning to visit friends at Broadview, after which she will take a trip through Ontario.

Mr. Geo. Kernaugh, of Thedford, Ont., returned home Tuesday morning after spending several months in the Moose Jaw district.

Rev. Dr. Robertson, Supt. of Home Missions for the Presbyterian church, passed through last Saturday en route home from the coast.

The wife and family of Engineer Pat Callin left on Wednesday morning's Imperial Limited on an extended visit to Toronto and other points.

Messrs. N. J. and T. H. Porter and Mrs. Seymour Green leave this morning for Wolesey, to be present at the family reunion on Sunday and Monday.

Mr. H. Bowyer, of the Massey-Harris agency, left for his home at MacGregor, Man., on Wednesday morning, in answer to a telegram announcing the serious illness of one of his children.

Mr. Wm. Keay left on Tuesday morning's Imperial Limited for Chili, South America. He will go by way of Winnipeg, Montreal and New York, thence across the Isthmus of Panama and down the coast to Valparaiso.

Last Friday's Imperial Limited from the west was delayed some hours by a smash-up near Caron. Several car cars were ditched, including a car of salmon. The wreck is said to have been caused by a broken axle.

The crop on the McClelland farm purchased last year by Messrs. Jno. Bunnell and J. F. Lindsay, was threshed on Monday and yielded an average of twenty-nine bushels per acre. Some parts of the land was in poor shape, which brought down the average. The better portions of the crop averaged between thirty-five and forty bushels to the acre. Conductor Thos. Battall has also completed threshing and has 2200 bushels off eighty-five acres.

The Regina West recently stated that Count Esterhazy, the prominent figure in the Dreyfus trial, was at one time a resident of the Territories. The Indian Head Vidette says the paragraph was very generally reprinted, but the information is erroneous. An Hungarian prince, Count Esterhazy, established the colony north of Whitewood and gave his name to a community there, and about three years ago removed to New York, where he now has a brokerage office and dealing in stocks.

Considerable amusement was caused at the C.P.R. depot last Friday evening, particularly among C.P.R. employees. The Imperial Limited was just pulling in, and as the track is being repaired for a mile east of the depot, all trains have slow running orders, and it is therefore necessary to work steam up the small grade to the station. But this time just as the engine reached the end of the platform it gave up the ghost and had to be taken to the shop by another engine.

It is likely that Moose Jaw will be honored by a visit from the celebrated artist, Mr. F. M. Bell-Smith. Mr. Bell-Smith, in the painter of the scene of the funeral services of Sir John Thompson at Westminster Abbey. For this picture the Queen gave a sitting. We think this is the only occasion where Her Majesty sat for a Canadian artist. Correspondence is being carried on with a view to having a recital in the middle of next month. The unique feature of these recitals is the colored chalk sketching drawn in the presence of the audience. Mr. Bell-Smith has been sketching in the Rockies. Some of his pictures may be on view for purchase on the occasion of his visit here.

Mr. Wm. Riddell, of the Valley, was in town this week.

Engineer Jno. Wallis is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

"Jack" Lindsay, of the Massey-Harris Co., was in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Pelfrey arrived home from Montreal last Friday evening.

Mr. Jas. H. Ross, Commissioner of Public Works, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Clarke left on Tuesday evening to visit friends at Calgary and take in the big fair.

The teachers of the district are talking of holding a convention in the second or third week in October.

It is rumored that a popular C.P.R. fireman will shortly visit Winnipeg to take part in a very interesting event.

A small party of our young people spent a very enjoyable time in River Park last Sunday afternoon, returning in time for church.

Geese are very plentiful at Buffalo Lake this year, and every day (except Sunday) sportsmen can be seen wading their way northward.

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Rev. W. H. Wilson and wife have returned from Manitoba, where they had been holding special meetings during the summer months. They will remain in the Moose Jaw district for the balance of this year.

Major-General Hutton will spend next Tuesday in Regina as the guest of His Honor the Lieut.-Governor. On Thursday at 3 p.m. he will confer with the citizens regarding the formation of a corps of mounted rifles.

For the benefit of those who are prone to boast of the large number of prairie chicken they have shot in one day, we quote the following paragraph, taken from the Consolidated Ordinances of 1898, viz.: "No person shall kill in any one day more than twenty prairie chicken."

It is probable that within a few weeks the time card of the C.P.R. will be changed for the winter running. As yet no announcement has been made as to what the change of time will be, but it is thought that in addition to the regular through trains a mixed local will run from Moose Jaw to Brandon.

Latest despatches from the Transvaal are decidedly warlike. Laing's Nek Pass was to have been occupied by the British troops yesterday. 4,000 rifles have been distributed at Johannesburg, and the Boers are scouring the country for war supplies. Despite these preparations, peace is not yet considered impossible.

A good wolf story comes from the Willow Bunch settlement. Quite recently the ten-year-old son of Jos. Morin was out on his pony and seeing a timber wolf he made chase and lassoed it. He then dragged it over the prairie as fast as his horse could go, and arriving at his father's tent, called on him to come out and kill it. But the wolf had been dead as a door nail for some time.

Postmaster Jas. Thompson, of Wood Mountain, accompanied by his mother and her grand-daughter, Miss Allen, were in town last week and left for home Monday morning. They report everything O.K. at "the Mountain," and Willow Bunch. Cattle are in fine condition and a large number will be shipped this fall. This is the first time Mrs. Thompson has visited Moose Jaw since going to the ranch seven years ago, and she was more than surprised at the progress the town had made during that time.

On Tuesday of this week the pretty wedding of our popular and clever detective, Staff-Sergeant J. H. Heffernan, and Miss Susie, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bettischen, was solemnized at the parsonage. Rev. Mr. Milliken performed the ceremony, after which a few friends of the contracting parties assembled at the home of the bride's parents where a magnificent supper was served. Miss Ada, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, while Sergt.-Major De Rosser assisted the groom. The presents were costly and numerous, several being received from friends in England—Regina Standard.

A young lady named Evans, a resident of Regina for the past three years, died at that place suddenly on Sunday last, and the supposition is that she suicided by poisoning. Miss Evans was a refined and highly educated young lady and well connected, her father being a clergyman in England. But she had become a hopeless slave to the drink habit. The coroner's jury ordered a post mortem examination. From the evidence it appears that having failed to procure liquor the girl bought and drank methylated spirits. No trace of poison was discovered. The verdict given was that deceased came to her death from heart failure caused by excessive use of alcohol liquors.

An Indian Head correspondent writes: —Mr. John Ballantine, a prominent citizen of Georgeton, Ont., who has been here for several days, left for Moose Jaw on Monday and after spending a short time he will return to Winnipeg to visit some old friends. Before coming to the Territories he purchased a section of land in Manitoba which he intends to cultivate in the near future. He said the C.P.R. had done wonders for the North-West by running cheap excursion trains from eastern points. The flowing accounts which Ballantine will give of the wonderful possibilities of the North-West will be the means of bringing in hundreds of settlers of a most desirable class.

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